

HINT AT SUICIDE OF MISSING BRONX SUSPECT

Wilson Warns Murphy Not to Renominate Dix

Showers to-night and probably Tuesday; cooler.

NIGHT
EDITION.

PRICE ONE CENT.

WILSON BARS DIX'S NAME FROM PLACE ON TICKET BECAUSE OF TIGER TAIN

Said to Have Frowned Upon
Renomination of Governor
in War on Murphy.

DEMANDS PROGRESSIVE.

Elimination of Tammany Boss
From State Politics Plan
of Independents.

Behind the anti-Tammany movement which will be formally launched at the Belmont Hotel Wednesday with independent Democrats present from each county in the State there was said today to be a growing feeling of the national ticket's success in New York to be not imperiled by the nomination of Gov. John A. Dix.

Gov. Wilson is said to have indicated that Leader Murphy's plan to renominate Dix is abandoned and that a progressive Democrat, on the ticket with the machinery of Tammany Hall, be chosen to head the State ticket.

The report that the candidate proposed to interfere in New York State followed the early visit to Sea Girt of Franklin D. Roosevelt and several up-State politicians who have banded together under the names of the Empire State Democracy and the New York State Conference a group of independents who did much missionary work up the State for the New Jersey Governor before his nomination.

MUST NOT NAME DIX, SAYS WILSON.

When Gov. Wilson was told that Tammany proposed to renominate Dix, he said, according to one of the visitors:

"I sincerely hope that this is not done; a progressive and not Gov. Dix must be nominated."

That the Governor was correctly quoted is not questioned by the regulars in town. They are sufficiently assured that Dix is not Wilson's ideal of a candidate. The New York Governor has not endeavored himself to the up-State Democrats of independent leanings who furthered his nomination at Rochester. He is none too agreeable to John H. McCooey of Brooklyn and William H. Fitzpatrick of Buffalo, both of whom sought Public Service Commissionerships and were thrown down. Among the Democrats Gov. Dix is characterized as a reactionary—a fatal designation in these days of acute progressivism, according to old political sharps.

At the meeting of the Empire State Democracy Wednesday night in the Belmont Hotel a State-wide anti-Tammany organization will be attempted. Its primary aim, notice of which was served on Tammany Leader Murphy, was to oust the tiger boss and put Senator James A. O'Grady in his stead. O'Grady, however, mindful of Murphy's help, and ambitious to grow in national politics, would not allow himself to be formally branded by Tammany. He preferred to go along on the wave of progressivism in the smiles of Gov. Wilson, and told them so.

WILL MAKE DIX ISSUE TO FIGHT MURPHY.

The Democracy, represented in its initial stages solely by Messrs. Roosevelt and Mr. Roosevelt.

(Continued on Fourth Page.)

The World's Big Lead As a Guide to Vacation Places

Every person should decide with great care where to spend the Summer's vacation.

4,513 World "Summer Resort" Ads. Last Week

More Than the Herald, Times, Sun, Tribune and Free Added Together.

The World is not only far in front as a directory to Seashore, Mountain and Country Hotels and Boarding Houses, but it has printed, for FREE distribution at its main and branch offices, THE WORLD'S SUMMER RESORT GUIDE FOR 1912, the biggest, most profusely illustrated and altogether valuable work of its kind ever published.

Get Your Free Copy To-Day.

GEORGE DUFFY, ONCE GAYNOR PROTEGE, WHO GETS WORKHOUSE TERM.



Geo. B. Duffy.

GAMBLER CALLED TO GRAND JURY IN WAR ON POLICE

Whitman Tells Rosenthal to
Back Affidavits of Graft
Charges.

District Attorney Whitman's announcement this afternoon that he would call Herman Rosenthal before the Grand Jury to tell all he wants to about the alleged police participation in the gambling profits of the Tenderloin put it up fairly to the self-confessed gambler, whom the police call a "cheap squealer," to make good his charges that Lieut. Charles Becker of the "Strong-arm" squad had a proprietary interest in Rosenthal's gambling resort at No. 108 West Forty-fifth street, which the police lieutenant was forced to raid.

After the District Attorney and Police Commissioner Waldo had spent two hours together over luncheon at the Union Club Mr. Whitman said in answer to an Evening World reporter's question as to what course he intended to pursue in reference to Rosenthal:

"Rosenthal came to see me this morning and told me practically what he had already said in his affidavit presented to Magistrate Butts and the one printed in The World. I have decided to give him an opportunity to repeat his story before the Grand Jury."

POLITICAL BACKERS TIP ROSENTHAL TO QUIT.

The report that certain political powers south of Fourteenth street had given the gambler a strong tip that now was the time to call off all this row about police grafting on the gambling privilege and to effect himself from the map as quietly and expeditiously as possible was given a significant turn this afternoon by Lieut. Levy, one of the lawyers whom Rosenthal had engaged to protect him against the "persecution" of Inspector Hayes and Capt. Day.

Levy wanted it made perfectly understood that Rosenthal's counsel had not advised him to go to the District Attorney's office, had not countenanced his making a "squeal" to the Grand Jury and had followed the initiative of the protesting gambler only to the point of seeking redress against the action of the Inspector and the police captain in stationing a policeman outside the door of his resort.

(Continued on Second Page.)

GAYNOR'S PROTEGE, 'DUFFY BOY,' GOES TO WORKHOUSE

Youth, Whose Part Mayor
Took, Sentenced to Five
Days' Imprisonment.

MUSSED UP A STORE.

Lad Caused the Famous Row
Between His Honor and
Bingham.

George B. Duffy—that Brooklyn Duffy boy who stood the municipal government of Greater New York on its head three years ago—was sent to the workhouse for five days to-day by Magistrate Dodd in the Adams Street Police Court.

The cause of the great Gaynor-Bingham warfare, which ultimately led to the removal of Gen. Bingham as Police Commissioner by former Mayor McClellan, was arraigned before Magistrate Dodd on a charge of musing up the grocery store of Bernard Schmitt, at Dean and Nevins street, Brooklyn. Arraigned with the Duffy boy were George Donlin of No. 300 Myrtle avenue, and Henry McLoughlin of No. 314 Third avenue, who assisted in the musing up, during which tomatoes were playfully hurled. All the countenances of Grocer Schmitt, Donlin and McLoughlin went along with George Duffy to spend five days in the workhouse.

There was no Supreme Court Justice Gaynor to appear for George this time and denounce a Police Commissioner for a pernicious system of persecution. The Duffy boy did not forget his old line about police hounding, though, and mentioned in an off-hand way that the police had treated him cruelly again and had clubbed him savagely. But as he didn't have a scratch or a mark to substantiate this allegation, the Magistrate punished him.

THEN THEY SAMPLED MR. SCHMITT'S TOMATOES.

It was about 8.30 o'clock when the Duffy boy and his two companions arrived at the Schmitt grocery today. All three were in sprightly mood. George and his friend, McLoughlin, had spent the night at Coney Island, getting home at 4 A. M. Later they met and had five drinks. They agreed on the number. Young Donlin came along and joined them. Donlin hadn't been anywhere in particular and didn't mention how many drinks he had.

Arriving at the corner of Dean and Nevins streets, the trio noticed an Italian ice dealer chopping ice in a tub. They playfully picked up the tub, juggled it about and poured out the ice. Then they went round the corner and sampled Grocer Schmitt's tomatoes.

Schmitt came out and objected, whereupon the Duffy boy, like the good boys of the Gaynor fable, tendered the grocer a nickel and said: "We are doing no wrong, we will pay for them."

The grocer accepted the money and turned to go in the store. As he did so the tomatoes were returned to him, restored to him in the region of the neck, and there was great laughter. Schmitt says he rushed to his telephone to call the police. The Duffy boy, he says, followed and prevented him from phoning.

DRUGGIST FRIEND PUNCHED IN THE NOSE.

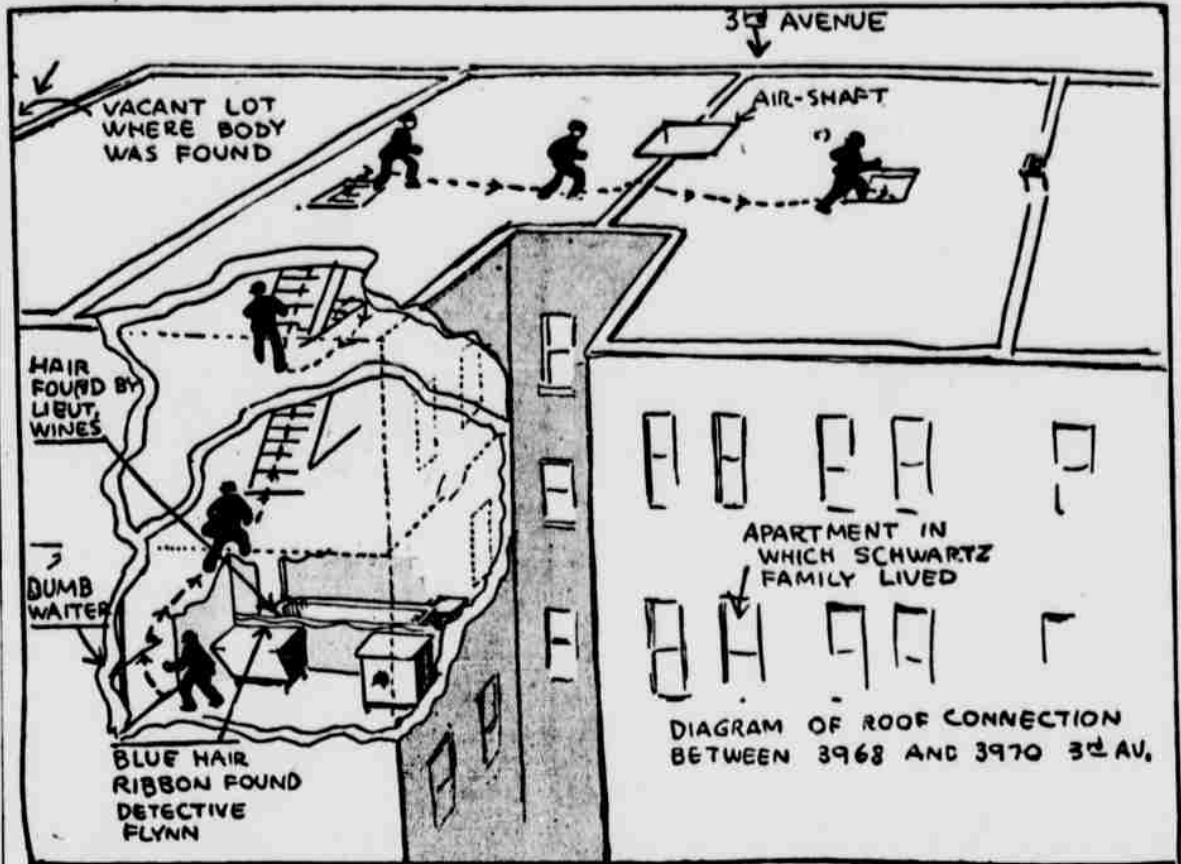
While George Duffy was struggling with the grocer Donlin and McLoughlin came in and caused the grocer's clerk, Otto Meyer, to fall into boxes of berries and other things. J. B. Greenberg, druggist, of No. 361 Dean street, came in to see what was going on and recognized the Duffy boy and remained long enough to be punched in the nose. He said Donlin did it. Donlin denied it. So did Duffy and McLoughlin. Be that as it may, Greenberg brought the bruise to court.

As the druggist was going out holding his nose, Patrolman Bealer of the Butler street station came along. When he saw what was going on and recognized the Duffy boy he telephoned for the reserves. Sergeant Walsh came along in the patrol wagon with several men. There were plenty of policemen to back each other up in statements that they had not persecuted or abused the Duffy boy. And there were the tomato marks on Grocer Schmitt, to mention the bruise on Druggist Greenberg.

In the course of his testimony young McLoughlin said to Magistrate Dodd: "It was an outrage the way the cops beat Duffy."

"Duffy, did the policeman strike you?"

Diagram Showing How Slayer Left Flat; Girl Schwartz Invited to Bronx House



Lillian Hommel.

asked the Court, turning quickly to the Duffy boy.

"Well, you heard what my friend said," responded the young man.

"I am asking you," snapped the Magistrate, "Did the policeman club you?"

"Yes; they clubbed me on the arm," said Duffy.

"Show me," said the Court. "Roll up your sleeves and show me. Show me any and all the marks."

Reluctantly and sullenly George B. Duffy, son of George E. Duffy of No. 227 Wyckoff street, Brooklyn, rolled up first one sleeve and then the other. Magistrate Dodd bent over and looked closely.

"Hush," said the Court. "I thought so. Not a mark. Five days in the workhouse. The same applies to the two other prisoners."

Shortly after young Duffy had been sentenced his mother came to Court and pleaded with Magistrate Dodd to enhance the sentence to a fine. The Magistrate shook his head.

Heat Crazed, He Jumped to Death.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., July 15.—Alex Tauer, aged twenty-five years, depressed by the torrid wave, made his way to the fourteenth story of the Mackinac office building in the heart of the financial district today and jumped from a window 200 feet to the roof of a neighboring building. He was dead when picked up.

DECATHLON IS WON BY THORPE; SWEDEN SECOND AND THIRD

American From Carlisle Indian
School Captures Last Big
Olympic Event.

**U. S. OLYMPIC TEAM
AHEAD IN POINTS SCORED**

The point score for all sports, including shooting, swimming, tennis, football, etc., follows:

| | |
|---------------|-----|
| United States | 120 |
| Sweden | 98 |
| Great Britain | 61 |
| Denmark | 25 |
| France | 22 |
| South Africa | 16 |
| Norway | 13 |
| Italy | 13 |
| Australia | 13 |
| Canada | 11 |
| Germany | 10 |
| Hungary | 8 |
| Belgium | 7 |
| Greece | 6 |
| Austria | 4 |
| Russia | 3 |
| Holland | 2 |

(Special Cable Decath to The Evening World.) STOCKHOLM, Sweden, July 15.—In two of the leading events at today's Olympic games, namely the 1,500-meter relay race and the Decathlon, the United States secured first place, while in the 90-meter swimming final, which was carried off by Australia, the United States was second, thus scoring altogether eight points.

Sweden added no fewer than nineteen points to her total. Finland thirteen points, England six points, Germany five points, Australia three points, France two points and Austria one point.

James Thorpe of Carlisle Indian School performed a remarkable feat in winning the Decathlon, and proved his general all-around ability as an athlete. H. Welslander, Sweden, was second, and C. Lomberg, Sweden, third, in the Decathlon.

In the presence of the greatest crowd of the Olympic games, the King and the President, was the most popular of the Americans, although all were warmly applauded. The great Finnish runner, Kohonen, and McArthur, the South African Marathon winner, were personally congratulated by His Majesty in giving them their trophies.

L. Lazaro, the Portuguese contender in yesterday's Marathon race, who was overcome by a stroke at the sixteenth mile, died today in the hospital. The news highlighted the pleasure of the cheering of the most successful series of Olympic games.

The King, the Crown Prince and other members of the royal family at once

World Building Turkish Baths, always open, bath with private room, \$1. Barber and manicure, 4 in attendance. 101 Park Ave.

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RUIN IN DENVER BY CLOUDBURST; 600 HOMELESS

Wall of Water Rushes on the
City at Midnight and Many
May Be Drowned.

DENVER, Col., July 15.—Six hundred residents of Denver are homeless, a number of deaths are rumored and \$1,500,000 worth of property is in ruins here to-day as the result of a cloudburst which caused a flood by the overflowing of the shallow bed of Cherry Creek through this city from 10 o'clock until midnight last night.

The big city auditorium to-day is a refuge camp. At dawn hundreds of the homeless were gathered there and are being fed by the city. Twenty-five children from 6 months to 6 years old, whose parents may have been lost, are in the care of a police matron.

After directing relief and rescue work all night, Mayor Arnold organized relief parties at dawn to begin the search of the course of the flood, which is a trail of wrecked dwellings and other debris heaped in the current of the South Platte River. The Chamber of Commerce opened a relief subscription this morning. The flood is without parallel in the history of the city.

Had it not been for a note of warning sounded over the telephone from an unknown source to the City Hall just before the crest of the flood reached the city many could not have escaped death. Many died in their nightclothes, and that many more were caught in the flood while sleeping is the general belief.

At about 9.30 last night the cry of warning of the coming flood reached the city hall and Mayor Arnold. Within thirty minutes a wall of water many feet high descended on the city from Cherry Creek, which flows through the Country Club grounds, passing within five blocks of the city hall, the country hospital, the West Side Court, out to the South Platte, five miles distant.

It ripped out concrete walls that confined it for two miles, destroyed bridges and hundreds of small dwellings, driving the occupants from their homes or to roofs, from which they were rescued by members of the police and fire departments.

At noon today Mayor Arnold was notified that the waters of Castlewood Lake, impounded by Castlewood dam, eighty miles north of here, were rising rapidly and that the dam threatened to go out at any moment. If the dam should collapse it will sweep a torrent of water down upon Denver far greater than that which struck the city Sunday.

The dam is one of the largest in the world.

World Building Turkish Baths, always open, bath with private room, \$1. Barber and manicure, 4 in attendance. 101 Park Ave.

(Continued on Fourth Page.)

HUNT FOR SCHWARTZ LEADS TO SEARCH OF MORGUE AND RIVERS

Police Baffled in Their Efforts to
Run Down the Young Suspect
in the Bronx Girl Kill-
ing Mystery.

SISTER CALLS ON HIM
TO PROVE INNOCENCE.

Suspect Has No Friends to Aid Him
in His Flight as Far as the
Police Know.

The search for Nathan Schwartz, against whom the evidence is piling up to connect him with the fiendish slaying of twelve-year-old Julia Connors, has been extended to the city's morgues and rivers.

For the last few days the belief has been growing that Schwartz has done away with himself. His relatives admit he was of a gloomy and morose disposition and the police records of him show that while he was imprisoned on Hart's Island his brooding character attracted attention.

He is just the sort of man, say some of the detectives working on the case, to whom suicide would appeal when cornered in a hopeless situation. He must have known since last Friday that the police force of the city was bending every effort to find him.

COULD EASILY LEARN OF THE SEARCH FOR HIM.

If he was still in New York he could have learned from the newspapers the serious nature of the police case against him. To a morose mind, the police say, it is highly probable that such a desperate plight would suggest suicide.

The search that is being made for Schwartz by the twenty-eight detectives of the Bronx Detective Bureau and two score men Inspector Hughes has assigned to the case has seemingly resolved itself into blind groping and snatching at every tag end of a clue that presents itself.

Friendless, penniless and unaided by his family, so far as the police can learn, the fugitive managed with singular cunning to obliterate every trace of himself. His every haunt since he left Hart's Island Reformatory on Jan. 12 last has been located and raked by detectives without a scrap of evidence to show for the effort.

Scores of his acquaintances have volunteered their services, but none of them has seen him since he left the scene of the crime on the day it was committed.

One of the most amazing features of the case is that the police cannot ascertain that Nathan Schwartz had more than one friend and that friend is now serving a term in Sing Sing for robbery. He is Al Gross, once employed as a teacher by the Educational Alliance. Shortly after young Schwartz got out of jail, Gross was sent away for holding up and robbing a man of a diamond pin.

LACK OF FRIENDS MAKES IT HARD TO LOCATE HIM.

The fact that he had no "pal" and mingled only with gangs of loafers who were merely on speaking acquaintance with him has made it doubly difficult for the police to search for him. Then he had a three days' start, which gave him ample time, if he so desired, to get out into the country and join some roving band of hoboes.

The fact that he had learned no trade and that he had no skill of any sort was an attitude for drawing that was not to him in submerging his identity. At this time of the year, when there are tens of thousands of men disinclined to exert themselves in any special calling save tramping through the country, the search for one man in such a host is not unlike the proverbial task of seeking a needle in a haystack.

DOUGHERTY TAKES CHARGE OF THE PUZZLING CASE.

Deputy Commissioner Dougherty has taken personal charge of the country-wide search for Nathan Schwartz, and has made some sharp comments on the failure of the Bronx detectives to rise to the clue until so late.

It was learned to-day that Schwartz's

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